# The White Cockade

By JAMES WORKMAN.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* (Convright, 1998, by S. S. McClure Co.) and last time with Charles Edward Sugart. commonly known as the Young Pretender. Late in the afternoon of September 22, 1750;

I received the following letter: "Dear Friend-By the time this is placed in your hands I shall be at sea on my way of John Douglas the prince has been in Lonof it. There is no prospect of a rising. Gentlemen of quality and influence, however de-Voted to the prince, have no mind to risk their lives and estates by marching on Landon unless supported by a strong body of regular troops, believing that exite, or more probably the scaffold, would be the sure and certain end of any such rash undertaking. To speak the plain truth, I am much of that way of thinking myself, and, having wife and child, will not draw my sword until I per-ceive some fair prospect of success.

"I write to warn you of that which con-cerns you nearly. The other day the prince come unexpectedly to a party at Lady Primrose's, greatly to the construction of he ladyship and of most of her guests. Indeed he met with but a cold reception from any but your betrothed, Miss Kate Gordon, and her cousin, Andrew Macintyre, who were both

'Miss Gordon went down on her knee before them all and kissed his band. It was very bravely done and moved him greatly, but, in-deed, it was scarcely prudent. Macintyre followed her example, and I heard him whisper to the prince that if his royal highness would deign to honor his poor house with a visit this evening (ye 22d) he would meet with a very different kind of welcome. Learning that Miss Gordon would be present

Learning that Miss Gordon would be present the prince consected.
"Now, a word in your ear. This Macintyre is not to be trusted. I have information from a sure source that he is a spy in the pay of the government, and that the man with one eye, the odious creature, Donald Fraser, who follows him about like a shadow, is, possible, a more infamous wretch that

"The house is in a lonely situation, and "The house is in a lonely situation, and I am convinced that these scoundrels are concerning some pilot to betray the prince, and are making use of Miss Gordon's grace and beauty and well known develon to the Jacobite cause to entice him into a wap. I tried to give the prince a hint of this, but he listened to me coldly, and indeed, of late, he has become notoriously imparient of advice from his best and traces friends.

"That Miss Gordon should be made an accomplice in this villations scheme will, know, be hateful to you, and I doubt not you will do what bee in your power to greven it. Yours most faithfully.

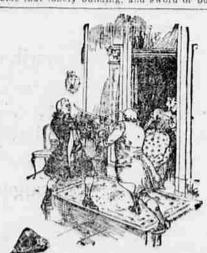
"MATTHEW FIELDING" My blood boiled as I read this letter. I was no friend to the Strorts, and, Indeed cared little whether the pretender was taken or not; but that Kete should be involved in this infamous plot was indescribbly paints to me, and I resolutely determined that she never should be if word or act of mine could

Vet it was no very pleasant task for m to interfere in the matter, for there had all ready been a sharp quarrel between Kate and myself with regard to this MacIntyr, and her pussionate devotion to the cause of the unhappy Stuarts. She was an oroha-and Macintyre being her causin, had under taken to act as her guardian, a cleac of rec-emption which I bitterly resented, for I had good reason to believe that he hated me. and meant, by fair means or foul, to supplant me in Kate's affections, and win he and her small fortune for himself. had been out with the Highlanders in '45 and the courage he had then displayed, an his hypocritical professions of attachment t the prince, east a glamor about him in th eyes of a young and romantic girl. Nothing I could say would induce her to put an end to their friendship, and we had finally parted

with bitter words on both sides.
But Fielding's letter drave my anger the winds. Come of it what would I was resolved to go boldly to Macintyre's house and insist upon her leaving it at once. would excert her to the lodgings of my aunt Lady Chester, who would, I knew, receive

So I buckled on my sword, procured ceach and drove quickly to Macintyre house, which lay some distance from the city. Within 200 or 300 yards of the gate alighted, and, leaving the coach hidden in lane near the road, walked forward by my

In spite of my antipathy to Macintyre confess there had been moments when could scarcely believe him capable of the in famy of which Fielding had accused him but, when in the gethering dusk I reache the gate in a high stone wall which encircle the spacious garden, all my doubts vanishes at the sight of the isolated howse, the lighted windows of which were barely visible through the thick for age of the trees that surrounded it on all sides. No cry for help would be heard beyond the walls. The victim once in side that lonely building, and sword or bulle



PARRIED THE SAVAGE LUNGE MADE AT HIM.

might do its work and none be the wiser. My heart best quickly as I passed throug the gate. Such a man as Macintyre was no unlikely to clutch at any means of getting rid of a dangerous than, and I knew wel-that I carried my life in my bands. I though I might be refused admittance, but the gate stood wide open and no one appeared or challenged me. But that brought me little comfort. It is ever an easy matter to enter a tran it is when you say! a trap. It is when you seek to leave it that

a trap. It is when you sees the difficulties begin.

Still, I went doggedly on, though, as i approached the house, I was confident that I could hear a faint rustling in the bushes to right and left, as though invisible sples were stealthilly dogging my footsteps. Then a stealthily dogging my footsteps. Then a thing happened that confirmed my worst sus-picions. The door suddenly opened, and was swiftly shut again, but not before I caught a glimpse of two or three figures slipping hur-riedly inside. What could these things mean if they did not indicate treachery and foul

I am not ashamed to say that my limbs when moved by the sight of that innocent trembled and the cold sweat stood on my forehead, as, after a moment's hesitation, I set my teeth, and stepping quickly forward. trembled and the cold sweat stood on my forehead, as, after a moment's hesitation. I set my teeth, and stepping quickly forward knocked at the door. It was opened by a man with a very evil and forbidding counter than Donald Fraser, the detestable parasite of thanker was another than Donald Fraser, the detestable parasite of the defeatable parasite of the detestable parasite of the defeatable parasite of the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly to the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly to the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly to the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly to the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly more. If that were possible for her fidelity to the unfortunate prince in the buff. "You may understand—" he began and the level modify the tried to bruze it is planned to begin the defeatable parasite of the suffering the parasite of the suffering the parasite of the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly more. If that were possible for her fidelity to the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly more. If that were possible for her fidelity to the unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the girl lefthly more if that were possible. The unfortunate prince in the past, I loved the special parasite of the wind the win

time, and I was sure that he was informing

to Antworp. It is all over. Under the name ate enthusiasm, the sweetest maid, it seemed of John Dougles the prince has been in Lon to me, in all broad England, and, to my mind, don for nearly a week, and nothing has come at that moment the foolishest. She seemed

she said, in a formal voice, and with a slight side glance et Fraser, who stood again leertag beside the door, "Will you come this

way, if you clease?"

She led the way upstairs and I followed ner into a sitting coom brilliantly lighted with wax condles as though for the reception of a distinguished guest. I closed the door of a distinguished guest. I closed the door he had, said ne, and I fancied I behind me and was about to speak to her, when she faid fire finger on her los, and, taking one of the candles, locked beneath the table and behind the couch and even through my veins. "Its more inspiriting than opened the door of an empty cuphcard and glanced hurriedly inside. She was very pale, and the candle trempled in her hand as she the white cocksile on your breast, the king cturned it to its place. Then she suddenly would soon enjoy his own again. With your

the trampling of feet and the sound of voices in the hall. Kate sprang to the door which commanded a partial view of the hall,

"In it the prince?" I asked breathlessly.
She turned and closed the door and leaned against the wall, white and trembling. "No," she faltered, "It is Andrew Mac-intere with half a dozen strange men-

Since, in the opinion of all reasonable men, no further attempt is ever likely to be made to place one of the Stuart family on the throne of Great Britain, at least by ferce of arms, I can now, without prejudice to any one, tell the story of the strange adventure one of the strange adventure one, tell the story of the strange adventure one of the strange adventure of the message to him. It would have surprised the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what he would do to you if the threatened what h

throat, but he was alone, and, to my astonish ment, did not appear to suspect my presence He was a handcome fellow, tall and well built, though I never liked the cast of his festures, his thin, cruel lips and cold blue cyez.



"YOU FOOL, DO YOU SUPPOSE I HAVE WALKED BLINDFOLD INTO YOUR CLUMSY TRAP! LOOK AROUND YOU!"

into a chair, covered her face with her hands and broke into stiffed sobs.
"Why, Kate," said I, "this is not like you

What is the matter?' faltered, raising her pale face and smiling faintly through her tears. "It is very silly and childish of me, but I-I am frightened. Andrew and his mother are out, and all the ervants have been sent away, and I have been alone in the house for hours, with no one to speak to but that odious wretch, Don-ild Frazer-and-and I got nervous and beran to think I could hear strange noises, whisperings at the door, and footsteps on he stairs, until I was outte sure were strange men in the house. I thought one might be in the cupboard, there, watchng us and listening to all we said. I think must have been fancy. If not, what can it

"I fear there is no doubt of what it means, Kate," said I, "and the time has come to speak plainly. I have learnt that tonight the young pretender, Charles Stuart, s coming here. I see you have tricked your-self out in all your finery, with the white ockade on your breast to meet him. Kate, you foolish child, can't you see that his vile man, this glib, plausible, doublefaced spy and traitor, Andrew Macintyre, is using your pretty face and innocent enthusiam to lure the unfortunate young prince into

In spite of her white face and startled eyes she did not exhibit the anger and in-predulity I had expected. Was it possible that she had already begun to distrust Mac-

"O, Frank," she exclaimed despairingly

"The man is a spy," I said impatiently; "I have it from a sure source, and there can be no doubt about it. Moreover, there are men lurking in the garden and about the house; I heard them custiles about the house; I heard them custiles."

He turned away and started by the controlled herself, and began to play a spirited prelude. But at that moment he held up his hand. "Hush," he said, "I hear voices at the door. I think he must have arrived." house; I beard them rustling among the bushes and saw them slinking through the door. They are here to selze the prince, and we are powerless to prevent them. No one will believe in your innocence if you are present when the prince is taken, and if you do not wish your name to become infamous you must come away this minute. have a coach waiting, and will take you to my aunt, Lady Chester, I will bribe Fraser let us pass before your cousin returns, or, necessary, run him through the body and

trust to escape in the darkness.

She wring her hands in agony.

"O." she cried. "that I, who would give my life to save the prince, should have been tricked by this base wretch into betraying.

him! O, this man, the man! I did not hink such mon fived in the world."
"Come, come," I said impatiently, "we re wasting time, and there is not a moment exclaimed, "without making one effort to warn him? I council do it. Frank; indeed, I cannot do it. I should loathe and despise myself ever afterward. I must do what I han to save him, and I know you will belong the state of the save him. me. Frank.

was no Jacobite. To interfere in the mat-er was against both my principles and my aterest. If it became known that I had assisted the prince to escape I should em-broll myself with the government and ruin my coreer if I did not risk my neck. But yet-ah, well, what man with any heart could listen to the cold dictates of prudence

voice to lead him to victory, who

His eyes dwelt on her with a look that of my sword. I would have given all I pos cessed to spring forward and settle the mat ter with the cold steel, but I knew that with a shout he could bring his cutthroats upor me, and my death would leave Kate defense less in his hands.

Kate was ever quick-witted and ready speech, but the sure knowledge of his treach ry, and the tragic situation in which she was placed, seemed to freeze the words upor her lips. She bent her white face over the harpsichord, and I saw her fingers trembling as they wandered over the keys. I think twas the bitterest moment of my life. I ould neither get her away from the hous nor warn the prince. I was not, I think devoid of courage, and enjoyed some reputa tion as a swordsman, and yet I was absolutely helpless. I could do nothing that was not utterly reckless and foolbardy, and stood there grinding my teeth in impotent fury while this loathsome (// and traitor made ove to my betrothed.

Macintyre glanced at the clock, "Some few minutes to the hour at which his royal highness promised to be here." he continued in the same tone of subdued mock ecy. "Let us have another song, Kate. Le us have something to stir the blood, some thing about the gathering of the clans, and the fluttering of the kilts; the flash of the broadswords and the skirl of the ploes, 'Twill raise the prince's spirits if he hears you. He was dashed by the coldness with which he was received at Lady Primrose's. We must give him a heartier reception tonight."

I think from the malicious twinkle in hi

"surely this cannot be true. I have thought of late he was growing lukewarm, that his zeal for the cause had cooled, but he could not be capable of such treachery as this-indeed he could not. I cannot believe it."

Nevertheless, I could see that in her her controlled herself, and began to have a she did helieve it.

door. I think he must have arrived."

He turned away and stepped hurriedly to the window. In a moment Kate was on her feet, darted an empealing look at me, pointed to him, and rushed to the door. I was in the coom, sword in hand, before she reached it. But I was no quicker than he. I saw the gleam of his eyes and the flash of his sword before I was half way

across the room. He partied the savage lunge I made at him, and leading aside with the agility of a cat, rushed after Kate Through the door and along the passage sh went like a deer, he close on her heels, an When she reached the stairs seemed to fly down them, and beyond her caught a glimpse of the prince stepping into

"Go back," she cried, "go back. You are betrayed. Go back." But she was too late. Clang went the heavy door, out from the adjoining rooms sprang half a dozen men with caked swords and there in the middle of the hall, sur-

feeling of pity and shame that overwhelmed me at the sight. Twould have been a fitting death for the hero of Prestonpans and Falkirk to die sword in hard on the battlefield; but it was heartbreaking to see him betrayed as d trapped by this scurvy crew of spies and traitors. And still keener was my pity for the increent child who was sobbing at his feet, crushed with shame that her devotion to his cause should have been made the ball to lure him to the scaffold.

He stood perfectly still, pale and with flashing eyes, but without a trace of fear.

"Well, Mr. Macintyre." said he, "this is a strange welcome. Mry I beg you to inform me what I can to coderstand by le?"

reeks of treachery. Come, get your cloak, and—"
"Hush," she exclaimed suddenly.
In the silence that followed I heard steps:

Almost before I realized what and taken In the silvace that followed I heard steps the path outside, a loud knock, and then place I saw Macintyre turn white, and heard the award drop clattering from his pervelosa fingers, while his accomplices glocked round about recking a way of encape. All eyes had been fixed on the prince, so that the men who now stood sword in hand at every door

and at the head of every passage had come

upon us unheard and prisers glance I recognized the faces several well known Jacobite gentlemen, both Englishmen and Highlanders, and I saw at once that Macintyre had been eleverly

Then he turned to Kate. "As for such loyalty as yours, Miss Gor don," he said, "a poor exile has no fitting reward. Nay, I think the only reward I can e- give you is to release you from further service to a race so unfortunate as mine.

People Excel in its Consumption.

The sugar crop of the world, says the New York Sun, amounts in a normal year to about 8,000,000 tons, of which the larger part, about 4,50,000 tons, comes from beets, and the balance, 3,500,000 tons from sugar cane. Of the latter the largest proportion comes from the West Indies and a large amount from the West Indies and a large amount from the island of Java. Among the countries producing beet sugar, Germany comes first with about one-third of the world's crop; then Austria with about as much, and then France, Russia and Belegum and Hol. crop; then Austria with about as much, and then France, Russia, and Belgium and Hol-land together, with substantially the same

quantity.

In respect to the production of beet sugar in the United States there has been a vast increase since the establishment of the Mc-Kinley tariff in 1890. The year previous increase since the establishmant of the McKinley tariff in 1836. The year previous
the American product was 2.800 tons. Two
years later it was 12.000 tons. Four years
later it was 20.000 dons. Last year it was
42.000 tons, and the product is on the increase. The McKinley tariff established
between July 1: 1881, and July 1, 1905, a
hounty to be paid by the United States government to sugar-producers, with a view
of stimulating the industry and compensating those sugaged in it for the changes
made in the duty upon imported sugar.
Among scientists the opinion has been
general that a moderate amount of sugar,
like a moderate amount of sugar,
like a moderate amount of sugar,
the consumption of sugar are examined that
it is seen that the quantity consumed varies
radically, and it is a curlous fact that in
those countries in which the maritime spirit
—the spirit of navigation, commerce, travel,
and colonization—is strong, there is a very
considerable consumption of sugar per
capita, whereas in those countries in which
these qualities are not predominant among
the inhabitants the consumption is smaller.
In England, first among the maritime nations of the world, the consumption of sugar
is 86 pounds a year for each inhabitant.
In Denmark it is 45, in Holland 31, in France
90, and in Norway and Sweden 16, whereas
in Russia it is only 10, in Italy 7, in Turkey
7, in Greece 6, and in Servia 4. The consumption of sugar seems to have very little
connection with or relation to production In Russia it is only 10, in Italy 7, in Turkey 7, in Greece 6, and in Servia 4. The consumption of sugar seems to have very little connection with or relation to production of sugar, for in Austria, the sugar product of which is large, the average consumption is only 19 pounds, while in Switzerland, where there is no production to speak of, it is 44. And another curious phase of the matter is that there is a great disparity in the consumption of sugar in the two tea drinking countries, England and Russia, The large amount of sugar consumed in France is attributed, in part, to the fact that the French confectioners and candymakers, and more especially those doing business in the city of Paris, use in their trade enormous quantities of sugar in a year, adding abnormally to the average consumption of sugar in the French republic.

DOOM OF NIAGARA FALLS.

Is the Great Work of Nature to Be Destroyed!

Is the Great Work of Nature to Be Destroyed?

The action of the commissioners of the New York State reservation at Niagara at their annual meeting in New York City in passing a resolution authorizing Andrew H. Green, president of the Board of Commissioners, to secure by international agreement the protection of the falls and upper rapids, has aroused a vast amount of interest on the border, and the residents on both sides of the river are talking about it. This subject of international protection of the falls has been talked about in the papers, but no steps have been taken to bring about the result now sought.

There is no doubt, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, that the renewed interest in the project of the Welland Power and Supply Canal company has had much to do with causing the commissioners of the state reservation to act as they have. This power company was incorporated in 1894 by the government of the Dominion. Its plan is to deepen the Welland river, or Chippewa creek, in order to make it a channel for diverting a portion of the water of the upper Niagara from its natural channel into a canal which will carry it to the bluff or mountain which is a continuation of the Queenstown Heights, there to plunge on turbines at a head of 156 feet, in order that power may be developed in a main power station below the bluff, the water to be conducted from the top of the mountain to the station in large pensiones. From this power station it is also proposed to build a tail race or canal to the village of Homer, where another power house the water would flow to 124c Ontario through the Centuck the second power house the water would flow to 124c Ontario through the formanufacturing establishments to receive raw material and saip their products by water through the Welland canal route. The Welland river, or Chippewa creek, has such little descent toward the upper Niagara that a very little depression of its

frightened the commissioners into believing that this organization is destined to arouse great public interest in the development of the power of the falls, with the result that new schemes that will allow the development of power outside Queen Victoria park, which territory is exclusively controlled by the Canadian Ningara Power company, will be launched and enlist the attention of capital to the derivent of the senercy of the to the detriment of the scenery of the

fails.

It is apparent that the project of the Welland Power and Supply Canal company is such a scheme, and its resurrection may mean that Canadians intend to have power despite all the park commissioners on both sides of the river. The location of the main power station of this project is nearer St. Catherines, Merritton and Thorold than it is to the Niagara river, and those places may be expected to encourage the development.

state message to him. It would have supprised the manage to him of two properties of the properties of

THE EARTH IS A PYGMY.

Almost Incredible Dimensions of the Sun as Compared with This Sphere A dime held at arm's length from the evwill much more than cover the entire disc

The "shining shell," as Miss Cierke fermise it, seen through a piece of well smoked glass, is termed the "photosphere." We thus perceive its actual diameter, although it sems much smaller than our conception of it, because the flerce glare has been ngatived by the shade glass. If we concede that the sun is gaseous, the photosphere may be regarded as a sort of skin, or crust, of incandescent clouds, through which are constantly breaking the gayserlike uprushes of metallic vapors, tend their energy as far above sometimes, as the moon is distant from earth. Environing the photosphere, as earth. Environing the photosphere, as the atmosphere surrounds the earth, but vastly deeper, is the "chromosphere." Seen if the spectroscope it resembles a delicate but brilliant rim about the solar globe; and the same instrument reveals the "prominences," whose varied forms are so fascinates.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of On-Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles.

EAT WHEN YOU'RE HUNGRY. Dyspepties Need Not Abstain from

Filling Their Stomachs. Here's a little verse that's going the ounds, and some persons are under the im pression that there is merit in it,

The vulture eats between his meals,
And that's the reason why
He very, very seldom feels
As well as you and I.
His eye is dull, his head is bald,
His neck is growing thinner;
Oh! what a lesson for us all
To only eat at dinner.

"That's rot," said a man who is 65 years old, a man who never had a doctor, who can eat mince pie at night and sleep like a cherub—in short, a man who is a type of health in every particular, according to the Cincinnati Tribune, "I wasn't raised

### TOILET AND BATH



better. It is abolutely pure. For pleasant, soothing and delight-There's only

one soap that won't shrink



& Searles. PRIVATE DISEASES. WEAK MEN SYPHILIS

Stricture and Gleet at hom.

that way. As a child, we had all we wanted before going to bed. Then when we came to meals we weren't starved at mealtime and ready to gorge ourselves to death. Another thing. I will give you a cure for dyspersia, and it was given by no less an authority than the late Dr. Brown Sequard of Paris:

"A distinguished American went to see him about twenty-five or thirty years ago. This man was a sufferer, and had been for years. Dyspepsia was the ailment. After the doctor heard the story he said:

"You'll think I'm crazy when I tell you what to do. I don't want you to eat a hearty meal in a year, You can go to the table and eat sparingly, but, in addition, I want you to eat a little every hour in the day. I don't care what it is—anything, a cracker, an apple, an orange, something to stay your hunger. At night eat a few crackers or a bowl of soup, just enough to give the stomach a little work while you are sleeping."

"But, said the invalid, is there anyrive the stomach a little work while you are sleeping.

"But, said the invalid, is there anything to abstain from any food that is hard to digest that I mustn't touch?"

"Nothing at all. The great fasts is in londing the stomach to its atmost tension, then digesting the food and letting the waits of the stomach shrink and be idle for three or four hours. In my way, you give the stomach something to do all the time, and at the same time you never avertax it. The dyspeptic followed the directions for two years, and in a measure is keeping it up to this day. More than that, he is no sufferer at the present time. On the contrary, he is all right and enjoys life as well

as any man who has ever suffered from indigestion. He has raised a family of children, too, and they get something to cat whenever they are hungry. They can eat anything, any time, anywhere. They have stomached like those of the ostrich family. I expect they could eat ten-penny nalls, and digest them, too. If any dyspeptic will try this method he will not have occasion to regret it."

Arnold's Bromo Celery cures headaches, 10c, 25c and 50c. All druggists.

Preparing Uniformity Agreement. PITTSBURG, Jan. 14.—At a meeting today of Fittsburg coal operators favorable to of five was appointed to nominate a uni-formity commission, after which the theet-ing adjourned to assemble again at the cal-of the committee. Secretary Johnston stated that fifty-three operators, representing 7 of per cent of the production of the Pittsburg district, had signed the uniformity agree-ment.



"THE BEST, AYE, THE CHEAPEST." AVOID IMITATIONS OF AND SUB-SITUTES FOR

## SAPOLIO

What, Ho! For Winter Sports!

ALL HAIL THE

We're off for the skating! We're down the toboggan slide! Gee! But isn't it fun!

The Ice Carnival is on at the Exposition grounds. They charge 10 cents to get into the grounds, 10 cents admission to the ice and 5 cents for each ride down the toboggan slide.

### Any Boy or Girl Can Go Free.

IF you will bring in two new subscribers for the Daily and Sunday Bee for two weeks each, you can get a ticket to the grounds, an admission to the ice and four trip tickets for the toboggan slide, or eight tobggan tickets or four ice admissions.

IF you bring in one new subscriber to the Daily and Sunday Bee for three weeks, you can get a ticket to the grounds, an admission to theice and two trip tickets for the toboggan slide; or three ice admissions, or six toboggan tickets

IF you bring in more subscribers, or for a longer time, you can get tickets at the same rate for each bona fide new subscriber—that is, an admission to the grounds, or an admission to the ice, or two trip tickets for the toboggan slide, for each week paid in advance by the new subscribers you bring in. The more subscribers, the more tickets. A whole lot of fun for just a little work.

None but bona fide new subscribers count. No subscription taken for less than two weeks.

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